

The Man Who Was King

Jorn

Magic one lost but never gone
You bring fire to my darkness
Lonely war we try to win and open doors
but life can be so heartless
Striving for the dream as we fly
Falling in between till the day we die

Somewhere in the darkness there's an angel
Hiding deeper in the shadows

I used to stare into his eyes of fame
Feeding off his flame
He gave it all untill the last refrain
The crowd would go insane

He was the jesus of heavy metal
He was a voice for the broken ones
And in the dark hides the fallen angel
But we all know him so well
We will remember to tell
About the man who was king

Flaming sunheart beating
Burning warrior still believing

We breath under the skyline till we're gone
And dream away of yesterday

There's a legend of rock and metal
A pioneer with a power sound
He paved the way like a hungry changer
And we all know him so well
We must remember to tell
About the man who could sing

I used to stare into his eyes of fame
Feeding off his flame... yeah
He gave it all until the last refrain
The crowd would go insane

He was the man on the silver mountain
He was a voice for the broken ones
And in the dark hides the fallen angel
I can feel him so well
We burn for the vision... yeah
We follow the song of tne dream
Pave the way for tne unborn children
Tell the world of those days
Spread the word of his grace
Tne man who was king